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CAP AND CANDLE

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CAP and CANDLE

1957

TAKE ONE GIANT STEP

So the world speaks to us as we stand at the doorway of our training. Three years ago we looked inward with timid curiosity; now, looking outward, we hesitate once more.

Behind us lies the landmark of our progress, the medicine closets; the clinics; the wards with their plaster casts and oxygen tents; the nursery with its army of formulas and incubators; the children's ward, with its occupants crying for home one minute and laughing at TV the next. There are first-time memories which will always linger: giving an injection, scrubbing for operation, seeing a baby born.

Stored away also are the outings, the parties, the basketball games. Most of all, there are those with whom we have worked, played, laughed and lived.

We walked along these corridors hundreds of times before we reached the doorway. Here we pause for a moment of reflection while those many steps are merged into one great giant step out into the world.

DEDICATION

Once upon a time a young woman put on her cap, lit a candle, and became a nurse. Thru the world she walked; among her dear friends and among strangers in distant lands. Every hand she touched became a little stronger, and every face that saw her candle became a little brighter.

At last we were the ones to share that candle glow. Kindled by years of experience, it burned even brighter as she led us along the road of kindness, love, and inner strength. Other faltering steps may not know the comfort of that light, but we will always remember. Because we sincerely hope some of the glow has rubbed off on us, we dedicate this our storehouse of memories to the bearer of our guiding candle—

DORIS E. PRYCE

THE NIGHTINGALE PLEDGE

I solemnly pledge myself before God and in the presence of this assembly to pass my life in purity and to practice my profession faithfully. I will abstain from whatever is deleterious and mischievous, and will not take or knowingly administer any harmful drug. I will do all in my power to maintain and elevate the standard of my profession, and will hold in confidence all personal matters committed to my keeping and all family affairs coming to my knowledge in the practice of my calling. With loyalty will I endeavor to aid the physician in his work, and devote myself to the welfare of those committed to my care.

NURSING OFFICE

MILDRED SWICK
Director of Nurses

MOLLY WALLACK
Assistant Director: Education

DORIS WECKERLY
Assistant Director: Service

MARGARET AIKEN
Clinical Instructor and Supervisor
in Medical and Surgical Nursing

MAY BELLE BALL
Clinical Instructor

BEATRICE CIRILLO
Clinical Instructor

DOROTHY LEONARD
Clinical Instructor

GEORGE A. HAY
Administrator

DR. EVA F. FOX
Medical Director

ADMINISTRATION

DR. BURGESS L. GORDON
President of College

DR. MARION FAY
Dean of College

CHIEFS OF STAFF

Medicine

WILLIAM G. LEAMAM, JR., M.D.

Gynecology

MARY DEWITT PETTIT, M.D.

Surgery

L. K. FERGUSON, M.D.

Obstetrics

ANN GRAY TAYLOR, M.D.

Urology

STANFORD W. MULHOLLAND
M.D.

Pediatrics

JEAN CRUMP, M.D.

Orthopedics—BEN T. BELL, M.D. (*Not Pictured*)

RESIDENTS AND INTERNS

Back row, left to right: Drs. Bessie Dituri, Bernard Eskin, Nicholas Tsetis, Hideo Tamaki, Lee Roy Mathis, John Ratanavale, Sailendra Sinha, Miriam Klebaner.

Front row: Drs. Socorro Abela, Doris Bartuska, Dorothy Klein, Traudel Ellwart, Dorothea Johnson, Luz Antonio, Yaovalak Mokkhavesa.

Not pictured: Drs. Alfred Rivera, Editha Torrano, Miriam Dahlke, Naomi Lund, Katherine Melton, Martha Biemuller, Mary Denk, Doris Gallagher, Elizabeth Laufer, Mary Louise Soentgen.

FACULTY

ROBERTA HAFKESBRING, Ph.D.
HAZELTENE PARMENTER, M.S.
Physiology

MARIA WIEMER KIRBER, Ph.D.
Microbiology

MARGARET RYLAND, B.A.
Chemistry

Not Pictured
JEAN MAC CREIGHT, Ph.D., Anatomy
VICTOR IACOCCA, Ph.D., Microbiology

SUPERVISORS

CHARLOTTE STRAUSSER, R.N.

EMMA NICKOLSON, R.N.

Not Pictured
IRENE STOVER, R.N.

YEARBOOK STAFF

Left to right: Joyce Dissinger, Editor; Joann Billow, Photography Editor; Jane Truxton, Copy Editor; Jeanette Lauffer, Co-Editor; Helen Lowell, Art Editor.

Not pictured: Kay Greene, Co-Editor; Marilyn Kamerer, Business Manager.

STUDENT COUNCIL

JANETTE LAUFFER ..... *President*

JEAN HALSTEAD ..... *Vice President*

MARY ANN KISALOSKY ..... *Secretary*

BARBARA WALKER ..... *Junior Class Representative*

MARIS MUMMERT ..... *Treasurer*

NANCY YANUSHKA ..... *Social Chairman*

DAREEN MARTIN ..... *Junior Class Representative*

MARY ANN SPARKS ..... *Freshman Chairman*

CLASS OFFICERS

Left to right: JoAnn Billow, Treasurer; Jan Lauffer, President; Mary Singley, Vice President; Shirley Worman, Secretary.

Junior Year
Jan Lauffer, President; Mary Singley, Vice President; Shirley Worman, Secretary; Alice Gorka, Treasurer.

Freshman Year
Jan Lauffer, President; Mary Singley, Vice President; Kay Moyer, Secretary; Alice Gorka, Treasurer.

JOANN MARIE BILLOW
235 Sly Street
Luzerne,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Jo"
Favorite saying—"I'm going home again."

Shutter-bug . . . I don't even know you . . . Below zero . . . Rock 'n Roll addict . . . "Look at my room and I just cleaned it." . . . "Who's gonna write a letter with me?" . . . Mouseketeer . . .

BARBARA LOU BROWN
809 E. Walnut Street
North Wales,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Barb"
Favorite saying—"3 to 11 again"

Our singing Nightingale . . . Crying the blues . . . The brother-sister act . . . "What else shall I tell Syd?" . . . Another hairdo? . . . Are you 21? . . .

LOIS MARY BUTZ
R.D. No. 3
Stroudsburg,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Lo"
Favorite saying—"Holy lightling"

Dungaree doll . . . Let's roller skate down the hall . . . Giddap . . . Got a heavy foot? . . . The top down in February? . . . Miss Let-it-Fly . . . Sugar and short sheets . . .

JOYCE MARIE DISSINGER
34 Maple Street
Lebanon,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Diz"
Favorite saying—"How 'bout that"

"Getda" . . . The sun visor routine . . . Dance addict . . . Shawnee—five miles . . . Allergic or nervous? . . . Jezebel . . . Ocean City cigars . . . Underground night clubs . . .

JEAN HELEN EDMISTON
R.D. No. 1
Camp Hill,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Jeanie"
Favorite saying—"Holy cow"

Fudge guaranteed to chip enamel . . . Complicated love life . . . Paint with toothpicks . . . Beansoup . . . "Betty Crocker" . . . Barefoot Contessa . . .

PATRICIA ANN GERNERD
370 S. 9th Street
Lehighton,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Big Pat"
Favorite saying—"Help me"

"Getda" . . . Deaf maybe? . . . Blond, brunette or redhead? . . . Get me up . . . Fresh-air fiend . . . Ohhh, Elvis! . . . Personality personified . . . Chip-dip . . .

ALICE MARY GORKA
1204 Hanover Street
Nanticoke,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Al"
Favorite saying—"Real schmaltzy"

The barber without the top row . . . Can be found at Bartuska's . . . Liberace's cohort . . . How about those navy men . . . singing in the shower . . . Chickie-pie . . .

KAY MARUE MOYER GREENE
504 Main Street
Trappe, Collegeville,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Kay"
Favorite saying—"My best and dearest friend."

How come it takes four years? . . . I can't see, I can't see . . . "Our Charlie" . . . Waste can scavenger; need sneakers? . . . Do you practice what you preach? . . .

RUTH HEBAL
1050 James Street
Hazelton,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Ruthie"
Favorite saying—"What's the hurry?"

Who's calling? . . . Talking jags at 2 A.M. . . . Hawaii calls . . . Spends her time relaxing, and her nickels in the Pepsi machine . . . "Listen, listen, hey; are you listening?"

MARILYN ANN HOWELL
330 N. Shady Lane Drive
New Castle,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Maril"
Favorite saying—"What do you have I can wear?"

How to speak Italian in 10 easy lessons . . . Make me a cap . . . Nifty neat . . . Oh, those blue eyes . . . Feeling faint? . . . Elevator rides, Liver disease?

CLARE PATRICIA HUGHES
R. 51 Spruce Street
Wilkes-Barre,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Little Pat"
Favorite saying—"Who left the mess in the lounge?"

True blue . . . "Anybody for coffee?" . . . And then there was the 21st birthday . . . Reprimands for the fickle-minded . . . "May I borrow your radio?" "Who is that man?"

MARILYN JANE KAMERER
R.D. No. 4
New Castle,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Kem"
Favorite saying—"Look how big this is."

Where did you hide the food? . . . "Lace me up." . . . The Mad Russian . . . To Muni with two left shoes . . . Buck's extension . . . Real cool Wintergreen initiations . . .

ROSE MARIE KAMINSKI
26 Ashley Road
Wilkes-Barre,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Rosebud"
Favorite saying—"Who's gettin' up at 6?"

"Goin' for hoagies?" . . ."Put the water on" . . .
"Do me a favor." . . . The two-bit corsage . . .
Robin Hood, etc. . . . Rose's Polish nut bread . . .
I'll save my money, but look at these shoes . . .

JANETTE PATRICIA LAUFFER
East Mt. Kirk Avenue
Eagleville.
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Pooch"
Favorite saying—"Don't cha wan' it?"

"Got a match?" . . . Mimics and sound effects . . . Skinned knees . . . Our absent-minded professor . . . "Where's a bush?" . . . Bakes "marble" cakes . . . The instigator . . . Never a dull moment . . .

HELEN CHRISTINA LOWELL
R.D. No. 2 Fairhill Road
Sellersville,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Lin"
Favorite saying—"Are you Serial?"

Staying in tonight? . . . That crazy giggle . . .
Mambo queen . . . Handy with a paint brush . . .
Moves furniture at 2 A.M. . . . Class time snacks . . .

CATHERINE ANN MARKEY MARINO
3437 Cresson Street
Philadelphia,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Cass"
Favorite saying—"Oh, yeah?"

"Joe'll take ya'." . . . A place for everything and everything in its place . . . Movie time A.P.H. . . . No place like home . . . What a reception! . . . Got cold feet? . . .

MARY MARGARET MATALONIS
517 W. Shawnee Avenue
Plymouth,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Mat"
Favorite saying—"All right, already"

Loquacious, putting it mildly . . . Class clown . . . Dynamite comes in small packages . . . "I'm in love again." . . . What would you do if your jaws ankylosed? . . .

MARIS JOHANNA MUMMERT
R.D. No. 3
York,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Mickey"
Favorite saying—"N.S.D.T."

That dry sense of humor . . . Where'd da girlds? . . . Wie gehtst? . . . "Flo" or "Poe"? . . . Did you pay your dues? . . . Everybody's friend . . . Beware the hawk . . .

MARY JANE MUNDY
221 N. Centre Street
Pottsville,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Janie"
Favorite saying—"Got anything to eat?"

Immune to alarm clocks . . . The inquisitive mind . . . Long eyelashes . . . Cary Grant's dancing partner . . . "What'll I wear?" . . . Petite . . .

HAZEL SAUNDERS
2405 Turner St.
Philadelphia.
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Hazel-nuts"
Favorite saying—"Did I get a call?"

Where did you find those names? . . . Calypso Clara and her palm-readings . . . That's singing?? . . . "The hospital's on fire, need any help?" . . .

MARY LOUISE SINGLEY
73 Pottsville Street
Cressona,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Sing"
Favorite saying—"You know what?"

Sleepy at study time . . . Pony tail . . . "Honestly, don't you think so?" . . . Knitting classes at Friends . . . "Who'll come with me?" . . . "Tomorrow I'll diet" . . .

BARBARA ANN OTTEY STELLANDER
54 Hart Street
Hatboro,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Barb"
Favorite saying—"I'm bored"

First to tie the knot . . . The cranial nerves . . . Mrs. Aiken's little housekeeper . . . Denturephobia . . . Just a little Austin . . . "One 'blue' east, one 'blue' west . . ."

JANE ELIZABETH TRUXTON
6161 Rogers Avenue
Merchantville,
New Jersey

Nickname—"Janie"
Favorite saying—"As much as I hate to."

Commuter . . . Literary genius . . . "I spend my whole life waiting for that guy" . . . Blue-bell Hill . . . Thrifty . . . Cranberries or mustard? . . . The three-year quilt . . .

NATALIE WALLACE
51 Willow Street
Wilkes-Barre,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Nat"
Favorite saying—"Go wan"

You tell 'em. Nat . . . "I'm going off the deep dark end again" . . . Turn that radio down! . . . Kielbossy Queen . . . Tea with lemon . . . Nat's flying saucers (wastecans) . . .

SHIRLEY ANN WORMAN
411 Pennsylvania Avenue
Lansdale,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Shirl"
Favorite saying—"Good Morning, Mary Sunshine."

That Ivory look . . . "Thumper!!" . . . Party-party . . . The most to say the least . . . "Ah knows" . . . Shirl's original Mummer's strut . . . Colgate smile . . .

ANN THERESA YANUSHKA
160 Conrad Lane
Plymouth,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Nance"
Favorite saying—"Go wan already"

One of our faithful cheerleaders . . . "Don't put your ashes in my sink." . . . Dancer's favorite hostess . . . Letter writer . . . Canary club . . . Mummert's accomplice . . .

LEANORE YUKNAVITCH
42 S. Walnut Street
Wilkes-Barre,
Pennsylvania

Nickname—"Lee"
Favorite saying—"Tomorrow I'm going on a diet."

Forum fiend . . . If it's not the movies it's the pizza shop . . . Gosh, I have so much to think about . . . Classical music and hi-fi fan . . . Always with Alice . . .

CLASS HISTORY

In the beginning there were 29 of us, fresh out of school and looking like it. We were strangers in a strange place.

Suddenly we were introduced to Anatomy, Chemistry, Psychology, Physiology and a dozen other sciences, including of course, The Art and Science of Nursing. After all that's what we came here for.

Months passed. We lived among books, bunsen burners, cats, and curfews. On the wards we took temps, watered the flowers, and generally stood in awe of the upperclassmen.

Christmas came and then the long-awaited day — Capping! Twenty-seven in number we lit our candles and bent our heads to receive the coveted cap. Now we looked like Nurses!

Maybe it was more starched uniforms that made us walk a little straighter now. Anyway, we did. Spring warmed into summer, and as we watched the arrival of new students we realized that now we weren't the babies anymore. We became the proud possessors of maroon bands on our caps. There were more classes, more privileges, more responsibility. We were Juniors now.

Another Christmas, another capping—not ours this time. We watched the Seniors graduate and heard them say, "You're next."

This was the time of migration. We moved from room to room, from Muni to Friends. Somewhere along the way we turned into Seniors. It took a while for that to sink in. When it did the feeling was great. Now wedding bands and diamonds were the fashion. The dreams of the future came ever closer to reality. We counted months, then days. Then suddenly it was all over. The blue uniforms turned to white, the students turned to graduates, and the class of 1957, poured out of the doors of WMCH into the traffic of the world,

A FINISHED PRODUCT

CLASS PROPHECY

June, 1967

I don't remember my name. All I remember is that ten years ago I sojourned at WMCH. I left my appendix there. I took the memory with me. The place haunts me. I'll show you what I mean.

I'm a marine. I fell out of my third story bunk one morning and ended up in the infirmary, face to face with Barbara Stellander, the nurse in charge. Your head, she said; you need a rest. Next thing I knew I was on a boat to Europe. So were Mary Jane Mundy and Mary Singley. Out in the middle of the Atlantic I said to myself—What am I doing here?—And overboard I went. Well the ocean was a mite larger than I expected, and fortunately Rose Marie Kaminski came along. She had just finished rowing Mickey Mummert over to Africa and was on her way back.

Since she did all the rowing it was only fair that I should take her to see the sights when we got to New York. I was floored at the first night spot. All the girls had two-tone hair, a fad I later discovered to be started by Mme. Pat Gernerd, the famous hair stylist. The food made me suspicious, so I called for the chef. When Jane Truxton appeared, I changed my mind. By this time the floor show had started. After Hazel Saunders and Lynn Lowell had danced the latest rhythm—Calambo (cross between Calypso and mambo), I could hardly focus on the torch singer, Barbara Brown. When I found out the magician's act featured Ruth Hebal. I left.

In the next club everyone wore mink coats. Natalie Wallace was peddling them at the door.

About this time the wealthy heiress, Joyce Dissinger, was eyeing me. I took refuge next to a detective, who said she was searching for the kidnapped Rose Bowl Queen, Nancy Yanushka. I'll go with you, I said. We boarded a bus. The driver, Pat Hughes, was mad when we got on. Marilyn Kamerer had just tried to get her 8 kids on free.

The detective had a hunch. We got off in front of a beautiful Ranch House. Cass Marino was nailing a "Keep Off the Grass" sign on the lawn. We went around back. As we passed the barn where Kay Greene was milking a cow, Lois Butz rode up on a horse, shouting. I couldn't hear what she said because Alice Gorka was inside playing the piano.

Down the street we came to another house. It belonged to JoAnn Billow. The roof was shingled with rock and roll records. Inside, Jan Lauffer was having a meeting of her Women's Club. She introduced me to her guest, Shirley Worman, president of the club, and to the speaker of the day, Leanore Yuknavitch, world's best dressed woman. They invited me to dinner but I made a hasty departure. I fled to the nearest restaurant, which turned out to be a spaghetti house run by Marilyn Howell. The last thing I remember before the amnesia set in is Mary Matalonis sitting across the table from me talking—talking—TALKING . . .

Remember When?

Remember when—"Little Pat" took TPR's; "Diz" brushed teeth with talc; we came face to face with Grace Kelly for the first time; Singley started to cook spaghetti in cold water; "Big Pat" got out of bed on the wrong side of the bed and knocked herself out; Mundy got up with an alarm clock (I don't); Dr. Chang ate all the cherry tarts at the Xmas tea; everyone got the knitting bug at Friends; Lauffer and Greene went into interior decorating; Ottey backed up into the housemother; everyone but "Diz" flunked the Pedi final; the night Billow held up her bed with encyclopedias.

And then there was hurricane Hazel. First we had no lights, then no windows. Everyone slept in the hall. That was the same night "Gone with the Wind" played at Germantown movie.

Try and forget the summer they started building the third floor on the nurses' home. Take eight hours night duty, plus a warm sleepy, July day, add one or two power drills, and what have you got???

There are various and sundry reasons for remembering Mrs. Aiken.

Never forget the mock wedding in honor of Barb Stellander. Jo and Joyce were the bride and groom and Hazel in her black slip and leopard belt sang our Pedi theme song. Also, Nat and "Big Pat" trying to outshout each other; short sheets and over anxious seamstresses; the debate of mustard vs. cranberry sauce; Dr. Iococca's Old Spice; Gernerd's birthday party with its "paper" decorations and the presents—Pencil stubs, sponges, etc.

Joyce's TV set—we never did get out of that rut; the fire across the street in the middle of the night; saran wrap, poor Kamerer; the parties behind locked doors; swallowing the tube in physiology; Cass Marino's wedding reception—after! Matalonis' little toe; the fateful two months that Wallace, Gernerd, and Mundy roomed together; Lauffer's version of "Moonglow" and "Blue Moon"; Shirl and her famous Mummer's strut (not on New Year's day either); the alley cat in Diz's bed; the Christmas Ball at the Philadelphia Country Club with the League of Nations; our memory crutches; cold showers; Elvis!; Howell's striped dress; Gus and Parlor Boy; Kramer's congenital anomaly; water bottles and peanut butter fights, Nat, Diz and Truxton and their double trouble; PTI parties; butter snooters, stew-da-maters, spaghetti with cotton balls, hypodemic nurdles.

Howabout Miss Swick's coffee breaks in the second floor lounge; Dr. Mac Creight's mental cups of coffee; Hazel's Chigger bites; the diet kitchen's bulletin boards; Mother Moyer's ideas at Muni; the night "Diz" came back with a wedding band.

How could we ever forget peanut butter and jelly? Who called Miss Wolfe's stainless steel treasures tin cups? What is so appetizing about pizza pie at 1 a.m.? We now know and will never forget the meaning of Gyn. We never did find out who flooded our johns by putting brown paper you know where.

Always remember the Amthony's, Miss Schaller, the basketball team; Mrs. Pryce's doggie roast, our yearly trips to the Kelly's in Ocean City, the forum, the Christmas Eve caroling through the hospital, OB coffee breaks, Miss Swick's thesis—we were the guinea pigs; the sun baths on the roof—we used to take our lunch up there—then we stopped getting ham and cheese.

The sound of sirens and the number 3901 are deeply implanted in some memories; on top of old "Smokey"; and then "Little Pat" reached the golden age of 21. How about the night of the Senior banquet—it isn't every day you get your toes cleaned with a toothbrush, is it "Big Pat"? Phenobarb and graduation went hand in hand. Butz and her mad search for an apartment drove everyone nuts. How many birthday's do you have a year, Jo, or are you running out of perfume? Free chalypso lessons for all—Nat still has 2 left feet. Gernerd and Singley on the violin and Billow on the squeeze-box sure produced some hot jam sessions. What was his name, Ruth—Guess?? Have you made out any accident reports lately, Hebal??

And last but certainly not least—never overlook dirty shoe laces and yellow sheets—and above all—REMEMBER TO GET WEIGHED.

CLASS OF 1958

First row, left to right: J. Halstead, N. Smith, K. Melatti, M. Murdza, M. Miller, D. Martin, E. Folk, B. Walker, A. Good. Second row: B. Catano, A. Czupick, G. Michaels, M. Kisalosky, N. King, B. Hebal, D. Dittenhafer, C. Bradish, H. Gay, M. Davis.

Not pictured: C. Hardy, S. Branton, B. Batson, M. Brown, H. Krahel, B. Orledge, B. Walsh.

CLASS OF 1959

First row, left to right: J. Donovan, S. Amey, S. Dudrick, K. Murray, C. Miles, J. Marencin, D. Bell, P. Benson. Second row: R. Hershey, G. Bray, M. Lee, E. Schmiel, B. Davis, L. Toth, R. Raudenbush, C. Ludman, D. Moser. Third row: B. Keenan, E. Elko, A. Cottone, D. Forker, C. Ruch, C. Vajda, M. McGinty, A. Butruille, S. Masonis, D. Mull.

Not pictured: M. Sparks.

SPORTS CLUB

Back row, left to right: Beverly Batson, Paula Benson, Maris Mummert, Mary McGinty, Betty Hebal, Mary Ann Kisalosky, Elizabeth Schmiel, Ruth Raudenbush, Rose Ann Hershey.

Fourth row: Mary Ann Sparks, Sylvia Masonis, Mary Ann Davis, Ruth Hebal, Jean Halstead, Lois Toth, Mary Belle Lee, Marilyn Kamerer, Beverly Williams.

Third row: Kay Greene, Alice Czupich, Mary Lee Miller, Gert Micheals, Barbara Walker, Doris Mull, Annetta Good.

Second row: Pat Gernerd, Helen Krahel, Jean Edmiston, Barbara Walsh, Mary Jane Mundy, Marie Zurinski, Lois Butz, Sonia Amey.

Front row: Barbara Stellander, Joyce Dissinger, Janette Lauffer, Diane Forker, JoAnn Billow, Mary Singley, Coach, John Anthony.

OFFICERS

President ..... JOYCE DISSINGER

Secretary-Treasurer ..... BEVERLY ORTLEDGE

Vice President ..... HELEN KRAHEL

Advisor ..... JOHN ANTHONY

ACTIVITIES

FRIENDS

MUNI

STUDENT HEALTH AND HOUSEMOTHERS

Mrs. Lucas Dr. Marion Boyd Mrs. Delvin

Student Health Building

Mrs. Bennis, Mrs. Spring, Mrs. Spears

O P D

Dorothy Brocious. R.N.

Virginia Riddle. R.N.

S. Worman

R. Hebal

PEDIATRICS

Dorothy Wolf, R.N.

Joan Barnes, R.N.

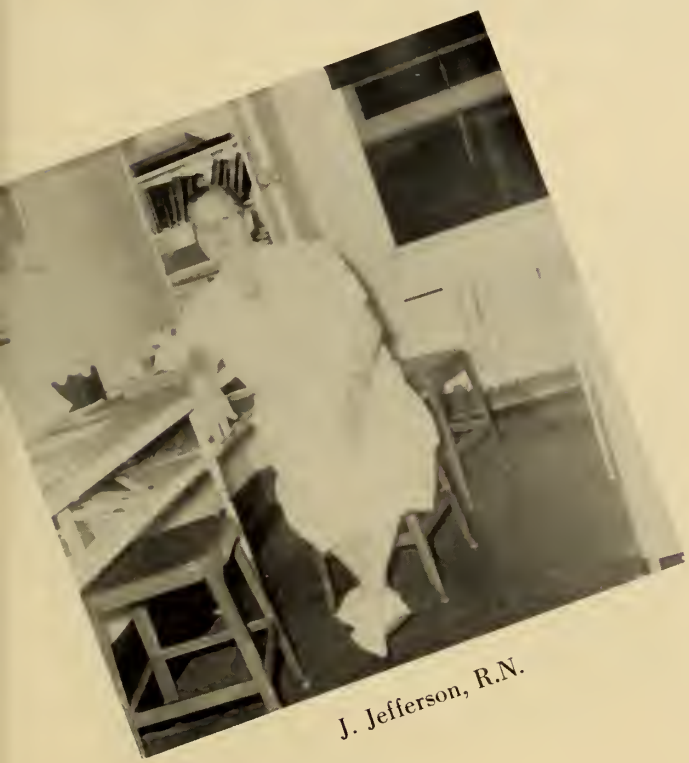
S. Worman

N. Yanushka

OBSTETRICS

Mildred Berman, R.N.

Evelyn Rigg, R.N.



J. Jefferson, R.N.

P. Gernerd

C.S.R. AND O.R.

Central Supply Room

Eleanor Anthony. R.N. Anna Snoich. R.N.

L. Butz

Kyle Laramore, R.N.

P. Aaron, C. Marino

THIRD FLOOR

Mrs. Kelly, Rae Norton, Ward Clerks Mary Howard, R.N.

A. Stotesbury, R.N.

J. Dissinger

FOURTH FLOOR

Mrs. Citron Kathleen Feese Mrs. Hardine

Stellander

Wallace

FIFTH FLOOR

Miss Moyer, Ward Clerk

Joan Torpey, R.N.

Jacqueline Zimmerman, R.N.

R. M. Kaminski

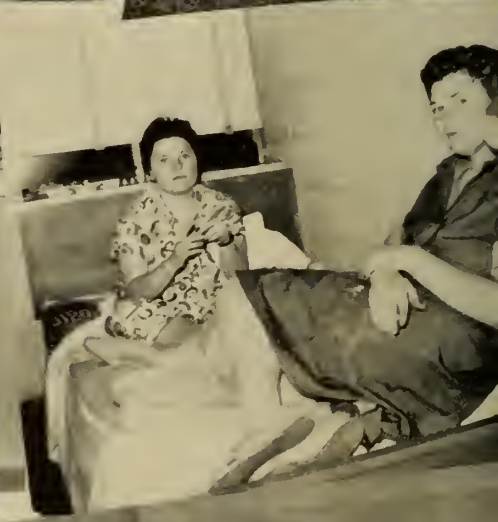
P. Hughes

WARD CONFERENCE

N. Wallace, J. Dissinger, Mrs. Ball, J. Billow, K. Melatti, D. Martin.

"Brooks"

"Lucy"



ACHI
MONKEY

NURSES
RESIDENCE

PATRONS

Leah Abraham

Margaret Aiken, R.N.

Francis Barbee, R.N.

Anna Bennis

Mildred Berman, R.N.

Mr. and Mrs. John Billow

Betty Blake, R.N.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Bralow

Dorothy Brocious, R.N.

Mildred Cadwallder

Mrs. Citron

Donald Cooper, M.D.

Jean Crump, M.D.

Margurite Delany, R.N.

Gladys Dozier, R.N.

Margaret Dugan, R.N.

Ann Dunsmore, R.N.

Kathleen Feess, R.N.

Ruth J. Floeck

Dr. Galbally

Beatrice Godfrey, R.N.

Lola Grisanti, R.N.

Margaret Healy, R.N.

Katherine Hess, M.D.

Mary Howard, R.N.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hughes

Blanche Kealy, R.N.

Kyle Laramore, R.N.

Mr. and Mrs. Felix Lauffer

Virgina Lautz, M.D.

Jane Leibfried, M.D.

Alice Lombardi, R.N.

Naomi Lund, M.D.

Elizabeth F. McConnell, R.N.

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